



# oooo, can we? can we? can we?



Chaz

 cvillette

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>

2007-11-18 08:00:00

MOOD:  cheerful

MUSIC: Los Fabulosos Cadillacs - El Matador

Is this for real? (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A//www.biertijd.com/mediaplayer/%3Fitemid%3D4262%253Chttp%3A//www.biertijd.com/mediaplayer/%3Fitemid%3D4262>)  
Oh, wow.

The shadows look good. I mean, it looks real.

*I want to do that.*

Also, urban chicken keepers. ([https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A//www.nytimes.com/2006/10/01/nyregion/thecity/01chic.html%3F\\_r%3D2%26oref%3Dslogin%26oref%3Dslogin](https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A//www.nytimes.com/2006/10/01/nyregion/thecity/01chic.html%3F_r%3D2%26oref%3Dslogin%26oref%3Dslogin))  
Is that cool or what?

Lots of people in Vegas have chickens. And roosters, too. When I was fostered on the ranch estate (for you greenhorns, a ranch estate is a little tiny ranch-- say, two or five acres, big enough for a couple of horses, a goat, and some chickens without being overwhelming for somebody with a day job to take care of) on the West side, the neighbors had a flock of chickens.

The chickens were allowed to free-range, and mostly were big enough to take care of themselves from cats and coyotes. Sometimes you'd come out and find them all scratching around in the driveway, mixed in with wild guinea fowl, and once, with a roadrunner watching them with what would have been a really befuddled expression, if roadrunners were capable of any expression beyond "Duh?"

I remember a big glossy red rooster with a teal-green tail and one eye missing. They don't just crow at sunrise. They crow any damned time they feel like crowning. Usually at two AM.

Mr. Foster (his real name. no, really.) *hated* those chickens.

I loved 'em. They laid eggs just anywhere, and we got really good at finding them. Raw eggs are not half bad, actually.

So, Amarilis now believes I can cook.

I chickened out (bad pun, Chaz) and did not make anything Puerto Rican. Instead, we had green chili, tortillas, brown rice, and beans, with home-made mango ice cream for dessert.

She thought the green chili was not her favorite--too bitter (it is bitter; it's supposed to be bitter, but not in a bad way)--but the rest got past her. And she even noticed that the tortillas were from scratch, though she first wanted to know whose grandma I had bribed to make them.

score!



#### [locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning house, putting

#### Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't handle it well. So yeah, I'm sorry.

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets.  
Scary.

36 comments



trollcatz

November 18 2007, 15:17:17 UTC

COLLAPSE

Free-range chicken eggs are less likely to carry salmonella, so I don't have to say OMG, DUDE, YOU COULD A DIED!!!

Though given the things that have so far failed to kill you, maybe you couldn't have. \*g\*

#### Also, did you ever do this?



cvillette

November 18 2007, 15:21:32 UTC

COLLAPSE

To expensive. Not enough fun.

Real skydiving is not that much more money....

<http://www.sincityskydiving.com/prices.html>

Also, salmonella was the least of my worries at the time...



Ometotchli

November 18 2007, 15:25:15 UTC

COLLAPSE

Too busy trying to figure out how to catch the roadrunners.



cvillette

November 18 2007, 15:31:40 UTC

COLLAPSE

[http://www.tomsmithonline.com/lyrics/oper\\_desert\\_storm.htm](http://www.tomsmithonline.com/lyrics/oper_desert_storm.htm)

Sadly, he doesn't have the MP3 online.

But this one has a special place in my heart also:

<http://www.tomsmithonline.com/freestuff/oddio/MO-DominoDeath.mp3>



[Ometotchli](#)

[November 18 2007, 16:09:32 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Whoa. I think that guy delivered my 'za once.



[Ometotchli](#)

[November 18 2007, 15:24:15 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Hey, are you glad this isn't us?

Chaz, do you have the birds?



[cvillette](#)

[November 18 2007, 15:27:57 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, man, somebody downstairs is having a *bad* Sunday morning.

Birds--nah, I pick 'em up Wednesday night. Two fresh, one smoked. If that's not enough, tell me now (but they may be sold out, so I'd have to find another source).



[Ometotchli](#)

[November 18 2007, 15:33:20 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Well, there *\*will\** be mashed potatoes. (doubtfully)

No, three should be enough. Do we have enough ovens to go around?



[cvillette](#)

[November 18 2007, 15:39:55 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

[trollcatz](#) and T. have the double one. The smoked birdie just needs to be heated through, which we can do while the other two rest and the gravy gets made. I'm planning to par-bake some stuff on Wednesday, and do the sweet potato pie in advance. You're covering the other pies, yo? So I think we're okay.

Garlic mashed potatoes. I'd put rosemary in 'em, but there's going to be gravy, so prob'lly not.



[trollcatz](#)

[November 18 2007, 15:41:30 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

We have the giant countertop range and oven just languishing for lack of love.

What are the veg?



[cvillette](#)

[November 18 2007, 16:02:14 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Salad (token salad, but I LIKE salad). Mashed potatoes. Baked squash and apples. Stir-fried greens with garlic and sesame oil (trust me on this one, seriously).

What else do you crave?



[trollcatz](#)

[November 18 2007, 16:09:26 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Dear Carbohydrovore:

Potatoes are a starch.

Um. Peas and pearl onions? Maybe?



[cvillette](#)

November 18 2007, 16:14:42 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Ooooh, oooh, baby peas! You bet. Out of season, but they survive freezing, and I have a Good Source.

Dear Harpy:

Potatoes contain vitamin C. Try that with wheat or rice. (It's why a diet of potatoes and buttermilk was keeping the Irish alive, and when the Potato Famine happened and the relief efforts kept providing starch to replace the tatties, the Irish kept dying of malnutrition.)



[cvillette](#)

November 18 2007, 16:15:53 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

(Heee. Carbohydrovore. \*g\*)



[cvillette](#)

November 18 2007, 20:28:59 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, but to further justify your classification, I figured stuffing, like gravy, is a given. One regular bread, one cornbread, does anyone hate mushrooms, and no, I'm not putting giblets in either the stuffing or the gravy because they're *gross*.

Oops, duh, also forgot to mention the cranberry relish.



[matociquala](#)

November 18 2007, 20:59:48 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Want my cranberry sauce recipe? It's a hit on two coasts.



[cvillette](#)

November 18 2007, 23:00:42 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

It's risky to try something new when showing off for company.

...

Woohoo! Bring it on.

(Me? Pro-risk? Err...)



[matociquala](#)

November 18 2007, 23:16:47 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, could not be easier.

Fresh cranberries. Courvoisier. Some whole cloves. A little water. Cook until the cranberries burst, taste, correct with white sugar until it is merely tart, stir until the sugar dissolves. Chill, or serve hot.

Orange zest optional.



 [cvillette](#)

[November 18 2007, 23:21:51 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Hah! You are also of the clove-using tribe. Courvoisier, now, that's a good idea.

I waffle on the orange. Don't know what I'll do about it this year. If I'm not careful, I can make 'em too orangey.



 [matociquala](#)

[November 18 2007, 23:33:56 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Yeah. That's why I stick to the zest, and spurn the juice.

Ginger can be nice too. Crystallized ginger, mm.



 [cvillette](#)

[November 19 2007, 01:12:34 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Crystallized ginger! With the cloves and Courvoisier--we have a plan!

(Making people take seconds on the cranberry sauce is one of the ways you know you've totally won the Thanksgiving Dinner cook award.)



 [matociquala](#)

[November 19 2007, 01:34:40 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, yeah.

That canned shit is for the birds.



 [matociquala](#)

[November 21 2007, 18:35:36 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, or you could use Cointreau, which is what I'm doing this year.



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 18 2007, 21:00:39 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Mmm. Mushrooms.

Carbohydrovore.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 18 2007, 15:44:13 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Also, because I am Mistress of Internets, [behold the Eglu](#).



 [cvillette](#)

[November 18 2007, 15:53:03 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I can't have a cat, but you will enable me on chickens?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[November 18 2007, 15:58:12 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Hel-LO. Cats don't lay eggs.



[cvillette](#)

[November 18 2007, 19:18:27 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Umm, O? Did you know that those Eglu people you linked to had a link on their homepage to, um, this?

Suddenly next fall is too far away.



[trollcatz](#)

[November 18 2007, 15:57:33 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Also notice you post that video, and all I can think of is you dying from salmonella. Good grief.

So, Gecko Villette, you are not content with your four animals and wish to add "flying squirrel" to the list?



[cvillette](#)

[November 18 2007, 16:01:01 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

[agamid.](#)



[trollcatz](#)

[November 18 2007, 16:17:43 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

OMG, it looks just like you! Right down to the pointy head!



[cvillette](#)

[November 18 2007, 20:32:58 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

You have even less sense of self-preservation than I do.



[trollcatz](#)

[November 18 2007, 16:26:10 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Hey, you distracted me from last night's dinner with Thursday's dinner.

Green chili, mmmmm. Do you make mole? You could make her mole. Girls like chocolate.



[cvillette](#)

[November 18 2007, 20:22:47 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I could make molé.



[trollcatz](#)

[November 18 2007, 20:31:25 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

You could make turkey mole with the leftovers, if only there were going to be leftovers.

If *she* has leftovers, you could make turkey mole.



[cvillette](#)

[November 18 2007, 20:43:44 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

She's got a family thing.

I will make mole LATER. When everybody is not sick of turkey.

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